NO. 24



H. WIGHT, Sole Agent, Dealer in Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, Gold Pens, etc. No. 5, Public Square, Wellington, Ohio.

DENTISTS.

H. J. HOLLEROOK, Dentist. Office over Wellington, Ohio. Nitrous oxide gas admin-stered for the extraction of teeth.

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R. N. GOODWIN, Insurance Agent and R. Notary Public. Insurance, deeds, mort-rages, wills, leases, contracts, etc., written in a next and legal manner. Office over Serage's boot and shoe store.

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FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Wellington, O., does a general banking business, buys and solls New York exchange, Govern-ment bonds, etc. S. S. Warner, President; R. A. Horr, Cashier, William Cushion, Assistant Cashier.

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EUGENE BOOMANIA, the Barber, keeps one of the noatest, most convenient Barber Shops in town. Only first-stass workmen employed. A full assortment of hair oils, pomades and hair restoratives. Fine bath-rooms in connection and furnished at all hours with in connection and furnished at all hours with hot and cold water and all necessary conveni-ences. Rooms, South side Liberty street.

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PLANING MILL

WADSWORTH & SON, Planing Mill. H. Sorollaswing, matching, planing, etc., done to order. Dealers in lumber, lath, shingles, doors, sash, blinds, mouldings and dressed lumber of all sorts. Yard, mear Hamlin's feed store, Wellington, O.

SPRAGUE & NUSSBAUMER.

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Good rooms. Fine light. The best of work. Prices the lowest. Give us a call. Crosier's Block, - North Main Street, [93-1y]

A. V. Derr, Veterinary Surgeon

Wellington, O.

Orders left at Houghton's Drug Store promptly attended to. Telephone No. 59. Residence with A. Howk, on East Main

C. E. SUTLIFF. Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Coal of

The Best Quality.

Anthracite, Massillon, Jackson, Bloss-burg and Cannel, at Bottom Prices. Yard on C. C. & I. Ry. Office on West Main Street, Wellington, O. Telephone 32. 24

Model Coffee House,

J. E. ROOT, Proprietor. nd 103 Seneca and 83 Franklin Streets, CLEVELAND, OHIO.

Served from 11:30 a. m. to 2:30

To the Public! FRANKS, HOWK & CO.

Anthracite, Cannel, Jackson and Massillon Coal, Lime, Cement, Plaster and Plastering Hair at Lowest Prices. Office in Hopt & Woolley's Furniture Building, E. Main St.

T. DOLAND,

Carriages, Wagons and Sleighs

North Main St., Wellington.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Bag gage. Expressure and Carriage Hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to \$1.00 and upwards per day. Euro pean plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Pamiliacsan itve better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class botel

WIN more money than at anything clas by taking an agency for the best sciling book out. Be-ignners succeed grandly. Noue fall. Terms free. HALLETT BOOK CO., Portland, Matne. 191

PALMER'S FLAVORING

EXTRACTS.

Lemon, Vanilla, Etc., Are noted for their purity, uniform quality, great strength, and delicacy of flavor.

Ask your grocer for them, E. A. PALMER & BRO., Cleveland, Ohio.

EXCURSION

ROCKY MOUNTAINS,

YELLOWSTONE PARK, CALIFORNIA, and all points WEST, BEE LINE

(C. C. C. & I. RY.)

Tuesday, July 14, 1885. Personally conducted by

D. JAY COLLVER, Passenger Agent. Elegant cars through without change be tween Cleveland and Denver, Coforado.

REDUCED RATES IN GENERAL at hotels, for carriage, for points into the mountains, etc., etc. No grander or more health-giving and profitable vacation can

Now is the time to see this vast Mountain region, with its most gorgeous and fascinating scenery, under the direction of an experienced guide and at a greatly reduced cost over any independent method.

A Grand Party! A Grand time for a racation! A Grand Opportunity. See to it that you improve it. Full information can be obtained of Ticket Agents.

From and after May 24th, until farther notice, rains on this road will pass Wellington as follows:

GOING WEST. Standard Time GOING RAST. 

O. B. SKINNER, E. B. THOMAS, Gen. Manager. Traffic Manager A. J. SMITH, Gen. Pas. Agt. CLEVELAND, OHIO.

WHEELING & LAKE ERIE RAILROAD

Cleveland & Marietta R. R.

From and after June 7, 1885, until fur-ther notice, trains on this road will pass Wellington as follows:

GOING BAST. Standard Time

CONNECTIONS. CONNECTIONS.

Toledo--With all lines entering the city.
Fremont--With L. E. & W. R. R.
Clyde--With I. B. & W. R. R.
Bellevue--With N. Y. C. & St. L. R. R.
Monroeville--With B. & O. R. R.
Wellington---With C., C., C. & I. R.
Creston---With N. Y. P. & O. R. R.
Orrville---With C., A. & C. R. R. and P. Ft. W. & C. R. R.

& C. R. R.

Massilion—With P., Ft. W. & C. R. R. and C.,
T. V. & W. R. R.

Valley Junction—With Valley H. R.

Canal Dover—With C. & P. R. R. and C., T. V.

& W. R. R.

Newcomerstown—With P., C. & St. L. R. R.

Cambridge—With B. & O. R. R.

Point Pleasant—With W. C. & M. R. R.

Marietta—With M. & C. R. R.

M. D. WOODFORD, Gen Supt JAS. M. HALL, Gen. Pass. Agt HACK LINES.

OBERLIN. Arrive daily, 9:00 a. m.

Depart, 1:30 p. m HUNTINGTON, SULLIVAN and POLK. Arrive daily, 11:30 a. m. Depart, 1:30 p. m. PENFIELD.

Depart Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 10:00 a. m. Arrive, 1:00 p. m.



# For the People!

Having become established in our new quarters, and having had a remarkably good trade while our competitors are complaining of dull times, is suggestive of the fact that we have been giving good goods at low prices, and we guar-antee prices in the future as low as those given in the past. We have the best stock of

Lounges, Patent Rockers, Cane, Rattan and Carpet Chairs and Upholstered Goods

In Wellington or vicinity and have added largely to our stock of

Grocery and Provision Store.

For Groceries and Provisions go to J. W. Bunce's, in Crosier's Block, North Main Street, where you will find a com-plete stock of Fresh Goods of all kinds usually found in a

First-Class Grocery.

Extra fine "Rose" Ham, either sliced or by the ham. Fresh Vegetables and Ber-ries in their season. Call for extra

CANNED GOODS. Exclusive sale of Spencer Mills Flour,

Telephone No. 90. Also free de-

WAR YER'S L'IPPECANOE MALARIA

MEDICINE H. H. WARNER & CO., Bochester, H. Y

FOR All Weaknesses OF DICESTION. \$1.00 A BOTTLE.

B. H. WARNER & CO., Rochester, B. Y. PROF. J. Q. ADAMS, South Syracuse, N. T., recommends Warner's TSPPECANOR, The Best, in the strongest terms for dyspepsia and stemash disorder.

FOR TONING UP THE SYSTEM, H. H. WARNER & CO., Bochester, N. Y.

H. WARNER&CO., Rochester, N. Y.

J. H. DENIO, Esq. of Abien, N. Y. years age was
mires with stemath diverder, simplessuess, malantholy,
headstakes, the hope that truted duct surveils would rederming the hope that truted duct surveils would redermine the hope that truted duct surveils would redermine the state of the same means of the best
perfections in water, in 1858 he began taking Warner's
Typeranolom, The Best, and in March, 1885, he stated that
he health was better than it had been for pears, and that
he health was better than it had been for pears, and that
he madicise be know of or had ever heard of equalised
Warner' Tippusanon, The Best, for stomach disorders.



BIG OFFER To introduce them. 0 fielf-Operating Washing Machines. If you to one send us you name and address, and ex-s office. THE RATIONAL Co., 25 Dey st., N. Y.

Wooster & Adams would especially recommend to the ladies Acker's Dyspepsis Tablets. As a laxative they no equal. They are manapised to cure chronic constitution, dyspepsis and all diseases arising from a deranged stomath. With a free use of the Tablets sick nessache is impossible,

"Where's Jones?" "Dead." "Well I declare! Paid the debt of nature, hey?"
"No. Compromised at less than fifty per cent." "How so?" "He left his better half behind him."

Wooster & Adams wish to state that they have at last found an article they can sell on its merits. It is with pleasure they guarantee to the public Acker's English Remedy as a sure and never-failing cure for asthms, coughs, whooping cough, croup, and all imag troubles. It is the standard remedy for consumption. They have never found its equal.

A Bangor young man blackened his moustache with a lead comb, and then took his girl out for a moonlight stroll. When the fair one appeared in the bright light of the tamily circle a couple of hours later her face looked like a railroad map.

Cure for Piles.

Piles are frequently preceded by a sense of weight in the back, loins and lower part of the abdomen, causing the patient to suppose he has some effection of the kidneys or neighboring organs. At times, symptoms of indigestion are present, flatu-lency, uncasiness of the stomach, etc. A lency, uneasiness of the stomach, etc. A moisture, like prespiration, producing a very disagreeable itching, after getting warm, is a common attendant. Blind, bleeding and itching pi es yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts effected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching, and effecting a permanent cure. Price 50 cents. Address, The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Wooster & Adams.

5y1

A Kind and Generous Deed.—Rev. A. Barber, superannuate member of the St. Louis Conf. M. E. Church, writes from Moran, Kan.: "This recommendation is written without solicitation from anyone; but lowe it to those similarly sifficient to ray that by the use of the Shaker Extract of Roots (diegal's Syrup) is was cured of an obstinate and almost fatal indigestion—both stomach and liver being completely teroid. I was reduced to a living skeleton. Friends, family and physician had given me up. I was keeping the spark of life sitve with a diet of raw eggs and milk. Now both stomach and liver are performing their functions. I have many friends in Western Oblic. N. E. Iowa and S. W. Mo. who would like to know this."

The honest Shaker, sithough he does not boast of his purity, always makes goods that can be relied upon; for iestance, his Shaker Extract of Roots (Slege's Syrup) is really a valuable article. It is not recommended as a cure-all, but as a remedy for one single disease, viz: Indigestion, in which disease it works like a charm. The Shaker Tar Capsules care coughs.

THE STORY OF A STRANGE PERIL.

"D'ye see that tallish man with the big chin whiskers?" asked the skipper of a schooner in the Southern trade. "Well, he's been with me goin' on twenty year, off and on; started with me in the wrackin' business first, and we've kept a-goin' ever since, thick and thin. After the men have had supper I want you to hear him spin a yarn about the time when we wracked it together on Bonavista reef."

After the meal the ex-diver came aft and proved to be a very jolly companion. 'There's only one thing," he said, "that I've got agin Captain Sam, and that is he's always 'tarnally tryin' to get me to spin that ere shark story. I've told it down East when we're to home; I've spun it off to every man, woman and child in Boothbay: I've told it in Bosting and on the line, and if I had all the wind I'xe used a-spinnin' this ere identical yarn, I'd fill a balloon the size of this schooner and float off." "Slack up a trifle, you're a leetle too taut," interrupted his friend the skipper, with a laugh. "It hain't cost ye nothin' but wind, and ye're famous all over the East-ern coast as the only man that ever got eat by a man-cater and got off scot free."

ern coast as the only man that ever got eat by a man-eater and got off scot free."

"Wall, I don't know but you're right, skipper." returned the hero, "and I reckon I'll have to keep on tellin' it till I'm put overboard: so here goes." And the veteran story-teller leaned back and drew heavily on his pipe, until he seemed lost in the clouds of smoke.

"Ye never saw a wrack, did ye?" asked the speaker. "No? Wall, it's a dismal sight. She was a fine bark, but had been hammered to pieces in goin' on the reef, so that some of the plankin' had started and taken a shear right up at angles with the huils, and at first looked like masts. With such a lot of standin' riggin' it was mighty hard pickin' yer way round, and every time I'd take a step I'd git my head almost yanked off by foulin' the tube. But I kept at it and made a complete survey of the wrack, and found out how the land lay, then went up. An hour later I had the torts and machinery down with me. The first thing to do was to blow up a side of the hull so as to git things out. This I did with a torpedo, and when I went back after the explosion there was the nicest hole in her ye'd want to see. In I went and hooked the tacklin' into twenty bales of cotton, I reckon, before I went up.

"There was only one trouble about the

I went and hooked the tacklin' into twenty bales of cotton, I reckon, before I went up.

"There was only one trouble about the place, and that was the darkness. She laid on her side, just so that all the light I got came in through the hole I had made, and if it hadn't been for that I shouldn't have been able to do anything. It alone work. Ye see in a hull like that there's always danger of the load comisa' down on ye. Wall, I was haulin' away, workin' near the hole, when all at once I was in perfect darkness, just as if the lamp had gone out of all creation, and then just as quick it came again. I thought the schooner had swung over at first, and paid no attentionto it, but in a minute more out wentthe light again; then on it came, and that comin' and goin' went on for about ten minutes, until finally I made up my mind to go and see what it was.

"I started for the openin', but just before I got to it it became dark again, and I fancled I saw a dark shape like a big fish dart by; then I thought it might be a squall outside, and the low clouds that they have there had been doin' business. I crept through the hole, takin' care of my pipes, and grabbed the rope I left hangin' there to pull me up on the hull, when there came a kind of whirl or rush, just as if a current of water had been let on me from somewhere. I turned half around just in time to see a big fish risin'

on me from somewhere. I turned half around just in time to see a big fish rish; above me. It was too late to do anything. I'd left my pick below, and before I could move a step saw the dark form rushin' at me. I was in the most exposed part of the wreck, not a thing to do but face the music, and as I thought whatever it was the was conducted the transfer of the wreck; not a thing to do but face the music, and as I thought whatever it was the was conducted the music, and as I thought whatever it was the was conducted the music, and as I thought whatever it was the was conducted to the was the way that was the way the me. I turned

face the music, and as I thought whatever it was, it was goin' to strike me, I turned the best protected portion toward it, and that of course was my copper helmet.

"There was a kind of rush; then instead of a blow I felt a wrench that almost twisted my head off, a terrible scratchin' sound, and I felt myself bein' borne off bodily by the head. The thought that I was bein' eaten alive by some hortible monster came over me, and with a rible monster came over me, and with a force that I found out afterward must have been superhuman, as it nearly jerked the watchman overboard, I gave the signal on the line."

have been superhuman, as it nearly jerked the watchman overboard, I gave the signal on the line."

Here the speaker stopped in his narrative and said: "Now I reckon Capt. Sam had better go on. He kin tell ye the rest better than I kin."

"Wall, I reckon I kin," answered that individual, "considerin' what a fix ye were in. The first warnin' we had that anythin' was wrong." he continued, "was seein' Tom Ramsev, who was settin' on a camp-stool smokin' and holdin' the line, go a-sprawlin' over the deek and nigh on to overboard. Up he got, swearin' that Jed was drunk or crazy down at the bottom for yankin' so on the line, but we knew somethin' was up, so we clapped on to the line, and ye'd a thought there was a sperm whale on to the other end. It was just as if Jed didn't want to come up, and was a-jerkin' and haulin' to stay where he was. Then there came a steady strain like, but we stuck to it, and in about three minutes had him in sight, when one of the man yelled, 'A shark's got him!' and ran for the harpoon. The rest of us gave way hard on the rope, and in a minute the cook, him that yelled, got back with the iron, and right before us Jed appeared on the water flew, the men yelled, and we jerked Jed fairly out of the water; and just as we gave the last lift—he was comin' up feet first—I see his head was jammed in the shark's mouth. The critter dropped him as soon as it was struck with the iron, and Jed fell on the deck like lead. I tell ye we wa'nt long in gittin' that armor off. I didn't wait to unscrew it, but knocked in one side-light with a marline spike, and so gave him a little air."

"I was pretty near gone," put in the here of the tale, "and it's as Capt. Samesy

ber, supersimisate member of the St. Louis Conf. M. E. Church, writes from Morsa, Kan.: "This precommendation is written without solicitant from anyone; but I was been supersimisate member of the St. Louis Conf. M. E. Church, writes from Morsa, Kan.: "This precommendation is written without solicitant from anyone; but I was cared of an obsticate and almost fatelinal from the level of the Staker, Kircheld foots (Sieger's april) as cared of an obsticate and almost fatelinal indigestion. In the short schemes, Friends, family and physician had given use up. I was keeping the spark what it was—a regular man-eater, when I put my head down took me for a crab, I reckon, or some stores with a dies for read in Western Olio. N. E. I own and St. W. Mo. who would like to know this.

HOLIDAY GOODS:

And ask an inspection of the same.

HOYT & WOOLLLY.

The Prettlest Lady in Wellington

Remarked to a friend she other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy as it stopped her cough when others had no earlied off.

The Prettlest Lady in Wellington

Remarked to a friend she other day that she knew Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs was a superior remedy as it stopped her cough when others had no earlied off.

"After that a fait I was knocked over and by a porpoise, and nearly run down and done for by a hig ray that toaled the

lines, but I never got such a fright before or since as I did that time. I've retired now; dry land's good enough for me," and the ex-diver again disappeared in a cloud of smoke that grew denser and denser in the little cabin until all hands seemed lost in it.—New York Post.

### CALIFORNIA IN ITS GOLDEN DAYS.

There has been no more interesting and picturesque period of our national life than that which followed the discovery of gold on the Pacific Coast. The wild rush of fortune seekers, the startling rapidity with which wealth was gained by some, the rapid alternations of prosperity and poverty passed through by others, the hasty forming of great camps and their as hasty desertion, the strange fascination of the hunt for gold, the recklessness and crimes and adventures of the pioneers have furnished splendid material for the romancist and historian. From a volume just published, Mr. Charles Howard Shinn's "Mining Camps,"we select a few passages illustrative of those early times and manners.

A MINING CAMP IN '49.

"The mines put all men for once upon a level. Clothes, money, manners, family connections, letters of introduction, never before counted for so little. The whole community was given substantially an even start in the race. Gold was so abundant, and its sources seemed for a time so inexhaustible, that the aggrandizing power of wealth was momentarily annihilated. Social and financial inequalities between man and man were together swept out of sight. Each stranger was welcomed, told to take a pan and pick, and go to work for himself. The richest miner in the camp was seldom able to hire a servant; those who had formerly been glad to serve others were digging in their own claims. The veriest greenborn was as likely to uncover the richest mine on the gulch as was the wisest of ex-professors of geology; and, on the other hand, the best claim on the river might suddenly give out, and never again yield a dollar. The poorest man in the camp could have a handful of gold-dust for the asking from a more successful neighbor to give him another start, and help him 'hunt for better luck.' No one was ever allowed to suffer; the treasure-vaults of the Sierra were too near, and seemingly too exhaustless.

"To a little camp of 1848 (so an old minbefore counted for so little. The whole

No one was ever allowed to suner; the treasure-vaults of the Sierra were too near, and seemingly too exhaustless.

"To a little camp of 1848 (so an old miner writes me) a lad of sixteen came one day, footsore, weary, hungry, and penniloss. There were thirty robust and obserful miners at work in the ravine; and the lad sat on the bank, watching them awhile in silence, his face telling the sad story of his fortunes. At last one stalwart miner spoke to his fellows, saying:

"Boys, I'll work an hour for that chap if you will."

"At the end of the hour a hundred dollars' worth of gold-dust was laid in the youth's handkerchief. The miners made out a list of tools and necessaries.

"You go,' they said, 'and buy these, and come back. We'll have a good claim staked out for you. Then you've got to paddle for yourself.' Thus genuine and unconventional was the hospitality of the miners' camp."

PRIMITIVE HONESTY.

"Mon have told me that they have known as much as a wash-basin full of gold-dust to be left on the table, in an open tent, while the owners were at work in their claim a mile distant. Of course this condition of affairs was partly due to the ease of acquiring gold. Men, in some cases, pulled up bunches of grass from the gulches and hillsides, shaking them into buckets, thus obtaining many pounds of gold; one miner gathered \$16,000 thus in five weeks of work. Another miner cleaned up \$18,000 in one day's labor with pan and pick. Certainly it was easier to earn money than to steal it, but it was infinitely safer also. In later days for a man to be caught sluice-robbing was to sign his own death warrant; with the miners of claim or tent. For the criminality of theft was brought squarely home to each man's conscience, and to the entire community. Considering all the circumstances, a man capable of stealing from his comrades in these busy, friendly camps, was hopelessly hardened, was capable of all the crimes of the decalogue."

MINERS' EEVERENCE FOR GOOD WOMEN.

MINERS' ENVERENCE FOR GOOD WOMEN.

"Society was masculine, and most of
the men were under forty. In the spring
of 1849 there were but fifteen women in
San Francisco. As one writer says,
'Women were queens, children were
angels.' Hearded and weather-bronzed
miners stood for hours in the street to get
a glimpse of a child at play. At a little
later period there were plenty of women
who were 'vile libels on their sex,' but the
reverence that Californians of the goldera paid to respectable women has received a tribute of admiring praise from
all observers. Men often traveled miles
to welcome the first real lady is camp. A
New England youth of seventeen once
rode thirty-five miles after a week's hard
work in his father's claim, to see a miner's
wife who had arrived in an adjoining district. 'Hecause,' he said, 'I wanted to see
a homelike lady; and, father, do you
know she sewed a button on for me, and
told me not to gamble and not to drink.
It sounded just like mother.'" MINERS' BEVERENCE FOR GOOD WOMEN.

"The saddest of all possible sights in the mining region is where there are not even half a dozen miners to keep each other company, but where, solitary and in desolation, the last miner clings to his former haunts. He cooks his lonesome meals in the wrecked and rotten hotel where a 'quarter of a century before, then young, gay, prosperous, and in his prime, he had tossed the reins of his livery team to the obsequious servant, and played billiards with the 'boys,' and passed the hat for a collection to build the first church; he sharpens his battered pick at a little forge under a tree on which he helped hang the Mexican who had stabbed Sallor Bill (how famous Bill was for songs and hornpipes in the El Dorade saloon, whose roofless posts siant in the yielding earth l); he looks down in the canon where vines and trees hide all but the crumbling chimney of the house where the 'Rose of the Camp' lived, sweetening their lives with a glimpse of her girlish grace and purity as she tripped over the long bridge to the little schoolhouse, and waved her pretty hand to her friends tolling waist-deep in their claims. But that was long ago; she married and went to Europe, and is famous, he has heard: now the bridge has fallen into the torrent, and snow-storms have shattered the schoolhouse, and the end of the story is very near." A DESERTED CAMP.

On Old Battlefields.

Twenty years have not sufficed to destroy the explosive qualities of shells which were used in the late war. Forest fires have recently laid bare the old battlefields of the Wilderness, Virginia, and many old shells have exploded.

Sandwiches.

Hall's Catarrh Cure, 75 cents. Egotism is usually unanimous-all I's and no knows.

The three outlets of disease are the bow-els, the skin and the kidneys. Regulate their action with the best purifying tonic, Burdock Blood Bitters.

The man who boits his food should have

a cast iron digestion. Remarked by R. C. Joiner, of Allen P.O., Hillsdale Co., Mich.: "Nothing gave my rheumatism such quick reliet as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil,—believe it infallible for rheumatics."

"Who is that across the street?" "A very close friend of mine." "Indeed!" "Yes. Never lends a cent."

George Reed, of West Earl township, Lancaster Co., Pa., testifies to the cure of a poor widow named Nancy Sharp, living in his neighborhood. She was a great suffer-er from rheumatism, unable to work, and in destitute circumstances. Mr. Reed in destitute circumstances. Mr. Reed hearing of the case, procured'a bottle of Mishler's Herb Bitters, and the woman was speedily restored. She is now able to work, and is entirely well.

"Was Rome founded by Romeo?" asked a pupil of the teacher. "No, my son," replied the wise man, "it was Juliet who was found dead by Romeo."

#### Farmers and Mechanics.

Save money and doctors' bills. Relieve your mothers, wives and sisters by a timely purchase of Dr. Bosanko's Cough and
Lung Syrup, best known remedy for colds,
coughs, croup and bronchial effections.
Relieves children of croup in one night,
may save you hundreds of dollars. Price
50c. and \$1. Samples free. Sold by Woos
ter and Adams. ter and Adams.

"I have neither time nor inclination to pass paregories on the deceased," remarked an orator. "Panegyrics," corrected a person present. "As you please, sir," the orator replied stiffly, "the words are anonymous."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria When she was a Child, she cried for Casto When she became Miss, she clung to Castori When she had Children, she gave them Cas

"Shall I put a small or big head on this article ?" asked the telegraph editor. Just then a poet timidly opened the door, and the managing editor sang out: "Put a big head on it." The poet ducked back and

## went rapidly down stairs.

Proper Treatment for Coughs. That the reader may fully understand what constitutes a good cough and lung syrup, we will say that tar and wild cherare the es of the best remedies ye discovered. These jugredients with several others fully as efficacious enter largely into Dr. Bosanko's Cough and Lung Syrup, thus making it one of the most reliable on the market. Price 50 cents and \$1. Sumples tree. Sold by Wooster and Adams.

Important Passenger: "Say, Pilot, what has the boat stopped for ?" P.: "Too much fog." I. P.: "But I can see the sky overhead." P.: "Wal, 'til the biler busts we

#### aint a-goin' that way." Two Very Ugly Twins.

They go hand in hand, and lead their victim a terrible trot down into the valley of the shadow of death. One is neuralgia and the other rheumatism. These generally proceed from disordered blood. Brown's Iron Bitters knocks out these ugly twins by setting the blood aright and in-vigorating the system. Mr. W. T. Osborn, of Coxville, Ala., used Brown's Iron Bitters for rheumatism and neuralgia, with most happy effect. It also cures dyspepsia.

Uucle John: "Well, Jimmy, have you enjoyed yourself to-day?" "No; I've had a miserable day." "Miserable day! How's that?" "Aunt Betsey told me to eat all I wanted, and I couldn't."

### A Dreadful Disease.

Read, ponder and profit thereby. Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs is conceded by all who have used it to excel any preparation in the market as a complete throat and lung healer. All persons afflicted with that dreadful disease—consumption—will find speedy relief and in a majority of cases a permanent cure. The proprietor has authorized Geo. Schreder to refund the money to any party who has taken three fourths of a bottle without relief. Price 50c and \$1. Trial size free.

"I see," remarked father Hoedown, of Hackensack, to his wite the other day, as he was reading his weekly paper, "that Professor Follem, of London, says fencin' is healthy exercise for girls. Now, that's jest what I told Milindy and Mary Jane when we was layin' that thousand rod worm fence last fall."

When the body that is to become the dwelling place of the "new immortal" first commences to take term, the kidneys and their appendages are the first to appear, growth and development proceeding from these onwardly. Hence the kidneys are the focal and nervous center of the body, and any disease or derangement there is soon communicated all along the line. Dr. Carpenter's Calcuil Resolvent removes all obstructions to their perfect working subdues inflammation, by removing the cause of it, and the exclamation, "Why. I feel like a new man!" becomes an every day expression among its patrons. Sole day expression among its patrons. by J. W. Houghton.